Wrinkles (MilevenStranger Things) by mdiy75

Category: Stranger Things, 2016

Genre: Romance **Language:** English **Status:** In-Progress

Published: 2018-01-20 17:00:21 **Updated:** 2018-01-20 17:00:21 **Packaged:** 2019-12-17 00:23:03

Rating: K+ Chapters: 1 Words: 420

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A cute little Mileven one shot. Stuffed with Fluff. 3

Wrinkles (MilevenStranger Things)

Eleven and Mike were sitting on the old striped couch that laid in the middle of the Wheeler living room. The girl was laying pressed against the boy's now filled in chest. They both sat there enjoying the silence. Engulfed in each others scents. For El this meant warm Eggos and cigarette smoke, Mike on the other hand smelled like cheap cologne and home-cooked meals. She loved his aroma. It reminded her of how delicious Karen's cooking was. The two both sat in the serene silence, admiring each other, when suddenly the girl broke the silence by scooting herself onto Mike as if to get a better look at something.

"Mike what's that?" She said pointing her little finger towards his forehead.

"What do you mean?" Running his hand along the spot she gestured to "What's what?"

"The little lines on your face?" This caused the boy to stand up and go over to the mirror. He just stood there staring at his reflection, he indeed did have lines on his face. However, most people didn't refer to them as 'little lines' usually they would be called wrinkles.

Eleven turned to him, curiosity covering her face.

"Mike what are they?"

"They're uh..." He hesitated for a moment not really believing that he- a 15-year-old boy, could have wrinkles. "El, they're wrinkles... y'know like Hopper has... usually, people don't get them this young but maybe I raise my eyebrows too much? Yea... people usually raise their eyebrows out of surprise, and you definitely surprise me often."

She looked shocked "I'm sorry I did that Mike." The girl was obviously ashamed.

"El, no don't be sorry I wouldn't trade it for anything in the world... I love you too much, anyways my hair covers it so I doubt people will notice."

"I love you more, Wheeler."

"I highly doubt that." He said while pulling her back to resume the previous cuddling session. Leaving a peck on her forehead as they resumed their positions snuggles against each other.

Ok I know this is short but I thought I'd write a cute lil one-shot based on something I am going through in my real life. I am almost 16 and I have wrinkles help. Anyways I plan on updating my story "Not So Secret Life of the Average American 16- year old" later so stick around. Tell me if you like this I really appreciate it 3